B.v Gertrude Halliday

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had been taken mawares. Pauline had meationing it beforehand. firm and invulnerable, had been drawn had been summoned before her husoverwhelming allies of her sex, were to the expected was about to happen. and peace was to follow, immediate wince. and lasting.

exact lines marked out for them. The my allowance attack had come so sudden. That glit-

before. She herself was twenty-three, swer me!" ity which had brought him, a typical child." 'self made" man, from errand boy to "You are my wife owner of one of the largest dry goods shops in New York; pitying him for his to ruin him and his fortunes.

strength of her hero from day to day I suppose, since you are a woman," for so many years.

ond engagement, who had whispered these on a sensitive woman who loved of doting old men and portionless girls him. Pauline lashed out wildly. "You old age.

watched and studied him with an in- figure at the desk. terest greater than she had ever felt bills had been positively pathetic.

the pile she had presented with a per- gone. All day long she wandered from emptory forelinger and looking up from one trifling employment to another, under his heavy brows in his searching way.

"Are you so anxious for more?" she had retorted, laughing, and he had fulfill all the necessary duties of life. commented shortly, "Yet we have lived

against his will in some small matter.

wedding journey. Pauline eyed him book to the dinner table and read dehim, and that conflict was won by a laugh and a blush.

which Pauline had known from the mother might have felt if she had lived. bow miserably and soon she had come ever before, but that ugly memory ence becomes an effort. Pauline felt His frequent appeals for money to his to utter failure. father had long since been received er weary with sympathy and excuse and stubbornly continued to divide with tle a certain amount on you every year | tient sense of inevitable misery,

CLINE SEWALL came into of my money is ever to be thrown away her chamber and sat down ab- on John Cowden." The girl had stiffstractedly before her dressing ta- ened and reddened, opening her lips as bie. She had been married little if to speak and then sitting silent. She more than a month, and her first quar- had her own ideas on this subject, asrel with her husband had taken place suring herself sturdily that a man not quite five minutes before. She had and his wife should have equal right to left the scene of the conflict with the their united resources, and from her proud air of a victorious general with- personal allowance she had long since drawing his troops, but now, as she sat decided that "helping John" should down to review the battle, her heart | take whatever she could spare, even sank with the heavy consciousness that | though in open rebellion against her she had had decidedly the worst of it. husband's wishes. She should make It was not that she had not a gloris no secret of it, nor yet would she seem power, touch one cent of my money half a relief to tell and half painful ous cause, nor could she claim that she either to beg from him or defy him by

long foreseen and been prepared for Nothing more had been said on the up in line of battle and reviewed many band. He was sitting at his desk in times. Words were to be the only the library, and his expression, stern

be seernfully rejected. There should There was no preamble. "I have a lous of defeat, should be avercome on | er has been beasting that his sister, his own field of action and with his who has 'bagged a millionaire,' will

"You admit it, then!" her busband tering line of argument, so invincible broke in furiously. The loss of self when on parade, had fled helter skelter. | control in this man seemed so impossi-A horrid sense of confusion, the sharp ble and so unexpected that his wife enemy, man, in agony, and down goes grip of the trap from which it had Pauline drew a sharp breath and, much. Before we were married I or- of his forgetfulness or generosity. turning quickly, took up her husband's dered you never to give one cent of my

She had married a man of sixty. She | Pauline's twentieth century spirit rose. man, her father's friend, all through said defiantly, "and why should you letter, ma'am."

"I suppose you mean your slave." "I married you, Pauline," said Mr. misfortunes, the hysterical, weak mind- Sewall, with contemptuous bitterness, ed wife, who had died five years ago, , "because I thought you would make and his two sons, both weak and bad, me an efficient and obedient housekeepwho had done their undramatic worst | er. I trusted that your father's daughter would have some good sense and The story was commonplace enough, discretion, but I see," he continued, but it had come very close to Pauline, | "that you are like the rest-without who had watched the fortitude and reason or honor. It is not your fault,

Josiah Sewaif's miserable experience There had been plenty of people, at had made it impossible for him to man. It's easy to see, too, that he ain't the announcement of Mr. Sewall's sec- realize the effect of such words as things. She knew very well that he place. Very well. I have my revenge, was marrying her for nothing more for I married you, an old man who sentimental than that he wished a sen- might have been my father, simply He came home regularly to his somesible and agreeable companion for his and solely for your money!" Then she had turned and fled from the room During the past month she had without another glance at the frozen

Pauline shut the eyes of her imagibefore. She had been amused and nation when she thought of the future. touched by the evident relief he felt at | Remorse, together with many extenuathe orderliness and regularity of his tions of her husband's words, was alhousehold arrangements. His surprise | ready hard at work within her. She at the modesty of their first month's did not go downstairs again that night. In the morning when she went to "Are these all?" he had said, tapping | breakfast | her | husband | had | already restless and disconsolate, feeling for the first time the disadvantage of being a rich woman with servants' hands to

Over and over again she reviewed despairingly the scene of the night be-Once or twice she had caught an ap- fore, wondering how she had ever come preciative twinkle in his eye when she to fling that cruel, taunting lie, but her had boldly and saucily stood out own calmer reflections had brought such quick forgiveness for her hus-Mr. Sewall was in the habit of read- band that she grew hopeful for herself, ing his morning paper at the breakfast | so that she was weefully disappointed table, a habit he resumed after the when he did not appear at dinner time.

It was only at 9 o'clock that she askance for several mornings, saying heard him come in and go to the libranothing. Then one night she brought a ry. Presently he sent for her, and she went to him with a most contrite spirmurely throughout the meal. It seemed | it, determined to do her utmost by apolominous to her that her husband made ogy and conciliation, no matter what no sign, but toward the end of dessert he might door say. But she was scarced dinners. He and Pauline had some particular day some hurry of business one of her uneasy, reconnoitering ly prepared for the ominous whiteness glances met a very quizzical one from of his set face or the judgelike sternness of his demennor as he sat at his day. He scarcely realized it until it abstractedly at the door of the shop There was, however, just one thing | documents under his hand.

Pauline stood before him, hesitating first would cause trouble between her appealingly. Her husband's eyes met twice they spoke of books, but the con- penny for all these months, she had husband and herself. She had one hers without a change from their stony brother, a weak and shambling apology | calm. All at once it came over the girl of a man, resembling sufficiently Mr. what a task she had undertaken - to excuse that men have nowadays less Sewall's own two sons, but Pauline make this hard old man of the world time for reading than women. Exceptcherished for John Cowden a pitying love and trust an undisciplined and in- ing for the thought of that one night, streets, crowded and bustling, on a lanand unshakable affection, such as his experienced creature like herself-and

Josiah Sewall looked at his wife's with indifference, but Pauline was nev- face, paling and flushing, and at her quivering lips. He believed she had spoken the truth in her anger the night him whatever small store of spending before. He saw nothing in her expresmoney came to her purse, though much sion now but fear of the consequences. against the wishes of her family. Mr. And Pauline, on her side, saw only the Sewall had said to her shortly before sneer in his searching eyes, and her their wedding, "I wish you to under- own hardened, and she straightened stand, Pauline, that, though I shall set- and felt no more dread, but only a pa-

"that your reason for becoming my gance to compare with them. while I Hyo."

He staged and held out the list to cited comments and exclamations. ward his wife. Whatever outburst of "I never heard such a thing! The this struggle. Her array of arguments, subject until this evening, when she rage or hysteria his experience or the old brute! Truly, Pauline, isn't it awbitterness of his spirit may have led ful? But you were masty. What an him to expect, nothing followed. Paus abominable thing to say to the poor old line took the paper mechanically from dear! Pauline, how could you? weapons. Tears, the exclusive and and forbidding, had warned ber that his hand and went quietly and without | "I don't blame him a bit. But how a word out of the room.

be a fair contest, in which man, tradi- letter from your father," he began to her a curious sense of relief, almost and Pauline could not help joining in tional oppressor, serene and incredu- abruptly, "in which he says your broth- of rest. Her doom had fallen, and a hysterical sort of way. own methods of warfare, but so cour- keep him in tin' hereafter." Mr. Sew- But there came to her, oddly enough, a somewhat upsetting embrace, "I'll give teously and with so little flashing of all's voice was very hard, and the first faint feeling of hope from the fact you half my allowance every month, or arms and war of artillery that he words "bagged a millionaire" were that she had succeeded in moving the a third. No. I won't either. You can might scarcely know himself beaten, said with a sneer which made Pauline man so deeply. She regretted keenly get hats and dresses and things, and "It is quite true," she said evenly, been put out of her power to confess will. You can set up a regular shop, Few campaigns, however, follow the "that I have given him money from her remorse, she had been shown a It will be great sport." way to suffer for it.

photograph to study it intently and money to your worthless scoundrel of | man has finished mending the window | come, to use no unfair means, to tolercuriously, as if she had never seen it a brother. Have you forgotten it? An- and wants to know will you pay him ate no assistance, the 50 cents now?

two on my wages, please?" Poor Mrs. Sewall had hard work at first to conceal her confusion on these embarrassing occasions, but her answer was invariably; "I am very busy, Maggie. You had better go to Mr. Sew-

all when he comes home." And at length the servants came to know it was no use to apply to her, "This is a nice lady," they would whisper among themselves-"there ain't many nicer-but it's wicked the way she shoves everything on that poor

any too fond of her." Indeed, there was little communication during these days between huswho married for money, but Pauline | married me, then, to be a servant with- | band and wife. Pauline took a piteous had no illusions as to the position of out wages who cannot give up her pleasure in making life as luxurious as possible for him.

Josiah Sewall was not a clubman.



"I married you simply and solely for

what silent but invariably delicious by," as if she were a child. But on this ties or purely impersonal matters of the finished their errand he shook hands desk with a couple of official looking had become quite usual. He had never and hastened off down the street. Pauto women about such things. Once or all, in spite of having been without a self salving his self respect with the rivation from it. he would have been more at peace than guid spring, day, when ordinary exist-

would not leave him. seemed, indeed, to his masculine mind, encountering Josiah himself. So at last

ed me last night," he began coldly, his first wife's folly and mad extrava-

wife was through no regard for myself, A temptation of this kind had, it is as you had pretended, but simply to true, momentarily occurred to Pauline, martyrdom. reap the advantage of my money. Such It was only a few days after the begina condition of affairs naturally ex- ning of her penance when Edith Arcludes you from any claim henceforth nold, her most intimate friend, came to my regard. It does not constitute, burrying in with the suggestion that I believe, a reason for divorcing a wife, they should go to the theater together.

but I can at least prevent you from re- "I feel just like hearing "The Gelsha." alizing your expectations. Since money she began breathlessly as she pulled predicament of this small, quiet peris your only object I shall make it my off her gloves. "I'm going to stay to son, with head stubbornly upright, who business to deprive you of that in the lunch, and then we'll be off. I'm future as completely as lies in my pow- starved. Hope to goodness you've got past year concerning that curious puzer. I have today altered my will, leav- something fit to eat." Edith's cheeks zle, woman. ing you at my death exactly what the were very red, her teeth very white, law allows and not a penny more. I and she poured out her words with an have also made out a list"-Mr. Sewall energy and decision which admitted of prospect of five miles of hard walking raised a paper from the desk without no resistance. Now, Mr. Sewail had send her to him after all these months moving his eyes from his wife's white included in the cruel minuteness of his to humbly beg for 5 cents, or would face-"of certain shops at which you thoughtfulness a couple of season tickcan order, I think, whatever you need ets to two of the most popular theaters. for your clothing and other necessities. Pauline suggested with what grace she If there is anything I have omitted, I could that they should go to one or the will add to the list when advisable, other of these, but it was all of no use. The bills will be sent to me every She had found it a matter of comparamonth. Your brougham will of course tive ease to hide her embarrassing se- their coffee, "How did you get home be ready at any time to take you where eret from her father and sisters, but this morning?" ever you may wish to go. But," added from Edith's straightforward and un-Mr. Sewall, raising his voice slightly, abashed persistency she could find no "you shall never again, if it is in my refuge. It was half humiliating and and belf amusing to hear Edith's ex-

do you get along? Not a single cent?" In the days that followed there came Edith went off into fits of laughter,

there was a sort of pactle justice about "No matter," went on Edith Impulthis curious punishment - or revenge, sively, giving Pauline a sudden and what had happened, and, though it had I'll pay you for them. All the girls

Pauline listened, with a smile. She The practical discomforts of the new suddenly felt very old, very "married." order of things showed themselves She knew Edith did not mean a hunpromptly. She had emptied her purse dredth part of what she said, but these of all the change which had happened were suggestions, some of which had sting of a wound, a blind skirmish started back in alarm. His voice had to be in it, sealing somewhat dramatic- come to her already, by which she with poisoned arrows-obsciete and un- in it all the despairing rage of a crea- ally the few bills and coins in an en- could easily gain ready money without worthy weapon-and the sight of the ture which feels again the familiar velope, and put it in a corner of the much likelihood of her husband's ever desk, wondering, half childishly, if her discovering it. She had put them aside, woman once more, vanquished by her- thought itself forever free. "Woman husband would ever realize she was however, without a struggle. She had as you are, I wonder that you own so | too proud to take even this advantage | begun to look upon this thing as a desperate sort of game in which she was "Excuse me, Mrs. Sewall, but the determined, whatever might be the out-

She went by Edith's invitation to "The postman is at the door, ma'am. "The Geisha," But she did not go had secretly feared and addred this "It was my money, not yours," she He'll be wanting 10 cents extra on a about much with the women of her acquaintance. She had always the dread Some Paw Paw People Learned How to her girlhood, admiring him for the abil- order me to do anything? I am not a "It's my afternoon out, Mrs. Sewall, of exposing her lack of money. She and could you advance me a dollar or never went to church without her husband for very craven fear of the godly man who carries the contribution box. Most galling of all, she felt the necessity of refusing all help to her miserable

> The spring was coming on fast now, nev ache. and the Hudson across the wide Riverside drive, on which the Sewalls' house married almost a year, and there was health. not a wretched waif in the city who had not felt money in her fingers more lately than the girl who had "bagged a millionaire." Josiah Sewall came home early from the city on several of maker, says: "After reading these delicious days and begged for a about the merits of Doan's Kidseat with his wife when she went to

> himself order the carriage and ask Pau. them at E. B. Longwell's drug line to drive with him down through store. They soon proved that the city. The park was lovely with all that had been said about fresh green grass and the yellow blost them was absolutely true. When soms of the forsythia.

> One night at this time he was looking over a report from a charitable so- a dull aching pain in the small ciety which Pauline had joined in ac- of my back and it had annoyed cordance with his wish. "I see by me for some time. The treatthis," he said suddenly, "that there ment gave me almost immediate pay for readers to the sick poor, Your relief. When I completed it the was a call for extra contributions to name is not among those who respond- pain and miserable feeling passed," he continued, rather sternly. "I ed away. Doan's Kidney Pills don't like to have you niggardly in acted as represented.' such matters," Josiah Sewall was strongly philanthropic, and his displeasure made him for an instant forget. "I offered instead to read once a week myself," said his wife briefly, United States. Remember the and, looking up with a rather flushed name, Doan's, and take no subface, she surprised suddenly the old twinkle of the eye which was the only sign of amusement he ever showed.

It was about a week after this when one morning Pauline went in to town with her husband on the "elevated." They were to decide upon some household furnishings at a shop far down in the city. It was not the first time they had done this. Mr. Sewall always put his wife on her return train, buying her ticket and gravely saying "Goodtimes a little conversation about poli- occupied his mind, and when they had before thought it worth while to talk line stood still, staring after him. After versation had lagged and he found him- never before felt any real physical dep-

It was 11 o'clock, and she was five miles from home-five miles of city an impulse to run after her husband, For weeks he expected dally some but second thought forbade anything belated storm of reproaches, tears or so humiliating. She knew plenty of entreaties. When that did not come, shops where she would once have exhe grew suspicious and examined the plained that she had lost or forgotten monthly bills with bitter curiosity, her purse, but this, too, she would not wondering if in some way Pauline do. She would accept no money from were not supplying herself with money a stranger while that of her busband through her power of ordering without was withheld. She could walk a mile stint. But he could discover no fla- to Sewall & Co.'s big shop and telegrant excess of any kind. The amounts phone for the brougham, but she feared for your own personal use, not one cent | Mr. Sewall spoke first. "You inform absurdly small, but then he had only she trudged off determinedly on the

long road home, somewhat weary toward the end, in spite of a certain satisfying consciousness of suffering

To Josiah himself the realization came suddenly a short time after he had left Pauline standing in the street. The old man was distressed and chagrined, but his hard face softened almost to a scalle as he thought of the had taught him so much during the

Would she be conquered of her unyielding obstinacy now? Would the she get the money in some other way? He had come to understand her well enough to fancy she would not, and then came back her hateful words.

Nevertheless he said to her sharply at dinner, when they were drinking "I walked," she answered quietly.

She did not look up. Her husband fancied she looked tired and dragged, though as a matter of



"You have no right to treat me so," she crical.

(Continued on page 7.)

For a lazy liver try Chamberlain's Heals and Protects the Membrane. Stomach and Liver Tablets. They in Senses of Taste and Smell. Large Size 50: vigorate the liver, and the digestion, regulate the bowels and prevent bilious attacks. For sale by Longwell Bros. m

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If the kidneys are well and fronted, lay crisp and blue under the strong the rest of the system is keen April wind. Pauline had been pretty sure to be in vigorous

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Mr. Wm, Kirkwood, wagon ney Pills in the papers, I decid-Sometimes in the morning he would ed to try them and I procured I commenced using them I had

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CENTRAL STANDARD TIME. TIME TABLE IN EFFECT APRIL 29th, 1900. TRAINS GOING EAST FROM LAWTON. 7:10 a. m to T4-on signal

TRA_NS GOING WEST FROM LAWTON No. 7-on signal No. 53 - Freight
No. 23 - on signal
O. W. RUGGLES, G. P. & T. Agent, Chicage.
F. J. PHILLIPS, Ticket Agent, Lawton.

PERE MARQUETTE

Time Table in Effect June 21, 1903.

Leave Paw Paw for Hartford, South Haven, Holland, Grand Rapids and the north, 8:40 a. m. Leave Paw Paw for Hartford, South

Haven, Benton Harbor, St. Joseph, Chicago and the south and west, at 12:35 Leave Paw Paw for South Haven and

intermediate points at 4:55 p. m. Leave Paw Paw for Lawton at 8:17 and 11:40 a. m., and connecting at Lawton with Michigan Central main line trains for all points. E. E. SHOOK

H. F. MOELLER. Gen. Pass. Agt., Detroit.